



QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL TEAM—CHAMPIONS OF CANADA—1893

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IT gives us much pleasure to present to our readers with this issue a cut of the Champion Canadian Rugby Team for 1893. We are enabled to do so through the courtesy of the editors of the *Globe*, who very generously placed the cut at our disposal. It is an excellent cut and will form a pleasing souvenir for those who saw Queen's at the summit of foot-ball ambition in Canada.

The personnel of the team that won the Ontario Championship this year by a lead of 21 points is about the same as last year's. T. W. McCammon and J. Johnston have taken the places on the right wing of Dr. F. J. McCammon and D. R. McLennan and some slight changes were made among the substitutes. Though they failed to retain the Championship of Canada, the work done this year was admirable and every student of Queen's has reason to be proud of the game they put up against Hamilton and again in the final struggle with Ottawa College. We have in Queen's material for foot-ballers that cannot be surpassed in Canada, and as it is generally admitted that the training and practice this year were inefficient we believe that next year will again see Queen's at the top.

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Every student of the university should consider it one of his first duties to become a supporter of the JOURNAL. This can be done in two ways, first, by sending in a dollar to the Business Manager, and secondly, by contributing to the columns. Last

sessions out of nearly 450 students registered in the university less than 200 were subscribers. This is a much higher proportion than in many former years and is therefore commendable; but why do more than 200 non-subscribing students send adrift that JOURNAL which they have helped to call into existence and that staff for whose appointment they are responsible? Why should the staff, whose duties are onerous enough already, be compelled to institute a systematic canvass of the college for subscribers in order to make it a financial success? A large number of graduates are now taking the JOURNAL, but the indications are that they will gradually drop it, as the *Quarterly* comes to be of more value to them. A greater responsibility will therefore devolve upon the students. We do not make these remarks in a fault-finding spirit, but rather to give a fair presentation of the matter, being sure that this is all that is necessary to call forth that hearty support that Queen's students know well how to give to college institutions.

But the second means of support is less prosaic and is one which will have a direct influence in developing the latent powers and slumbering genius of any student, besides being equally essential to the success of the JOURNAL. At considerable sacrifice we are putting forth our best efforts to make it both attractive and intellectual, and we are proud to say that thus far a ready response has been given to our requests for contributions. Some of the Faculty also and the graduates are giving us substantial help, but our ideal is yet far from being attained. We should like to see a freer discussion of college topics by students themselves, more frequent literary efforts of the lighter kind, and a more gracious bestowal upon us of the first fruits of poetic genius or of jokes and parodies laboriously evolved. We therefore invite all, from our high-minded janitor down to the class poet of '98, to give us the benefit of their mental and imaginative awakenings *primo quoque tempore*.

* * *

The impetus given to college athletics by our team winning the Rugby Championship of Canada last year bore immediate fruit in efforts towards obtaining a new campus. That these efforts were well directed was evident to everyone on their return to college this fall, as soon as they had the pleasure of looking

over the well-prepared ground on Union St. When ready for play, as it will probably be next season, this ground will be unexcelled by any of its kind in Canada, and no further room will be left for the reproach that our opponents were only too willing to fling at us because of the condition of our old campus. With such a fine field for practice our future footballers can surely regain the position so brilliantly won last year and so vigorously but unsuccessfully defended this season. The highest praise is due to the athletic committee for the manner in which they conducted the work, and it becomes the friends of athletics in the university and city to give the committed their hearty support by relieving the financial burden that remains. This support is merited by the work of our team, and we are sure that the secretary-treasurer will welcome any contributions with open hands.

* * *

The ethics of our A. M. S. elections are becoming too obtuse to understand, much less to formulate, and so we shall have little to say of the contest that is raging so fiercely around us. The largest mass meeting of students that we have ever seen assembled on Tuesday evening to hear the candidates, and since then the interest and enthusiasm has increased. Both candidates for the Presidency are men of good standing and are well-known in the university. There are some things in their candidatures that we would prefer to see otherwise, but the important question for each voter now is, "Am I, by my vote, supporting the best man and serving the best interests of my Alma Mater?" With this in view electors should be uninfluenced by the gratuitous observations of excited canvassers, except in so far as they give reliable information regarding the merits of the candidates.

* * *

We are pleased to note in our columns that a Glee Club has been organized for the session. Every one interested in music cannot but regret that it was ever allowed to pass out of college life, but that it has done so and that it will require an effort to bring it back, no one can dispute. Queen's can hold her own with any college in Canada in most of her students' societies, but for some time she has not had a Glee Club, good, bad or indifferent, to compare with those of other colleges. The Glee Club of Toronto University put 'Sophocles' Antigone' on the stage last session and won great praise for their performance. The Glee and Banjo Club of McGill College, Montreal, made a very successful tour through the Lower Provinces last spring and are already, during this session, extending their tours to what should be our territory, viz: the towns to the north of us. In Queen's, however, it was impossible last session

to get half a dozen men to sing at a "country tea-meeting." Our great success in foot-ball last session perhaps had something to do with the greatly increased attendance in the freshmen class. Probably a successful Glee Club might also do something to bring Queen's before the notice of the public. Here is what the McGill *Fortnightly* says of the work of the McGill Glee Club last year: "Not only in Montreal and Ottawa but all over the Lower Provinces has the McGill Glee and Banjo Club brought the name of McGill to the notice of the public. The trip which the Club took to the Lower Provinces last spring proved so successful that McGill has come to be a household word in every town the club visited."

Now we cannot hope to rival the clubs mentioned in one or two years, for any institution takes some time to make itself felt. But what we should try to do is, not to make singing tours through the country, but to resurrect the spirit of song in our own halls and class-rooms. The question, therefore, is, how can this be done? Not at any rate, by fitful bursts of noise from this or that class-room, nor by the roaring of the "bulls of Bashan" between the stairs and the library, but by regular systematic practices of the Glee Club. Such practices will be impossible without an instructor and without new music. The membership fee will partly cover the expense of procuring these, but what of the part it will not cover? Will the A.M.S. come to the help of the Glee Club? In the past our Glee Club's path has been marked by ignominious defeats. Shall we retrieve ourselves in the future or let the citizens of Kingston regard us as the most tuneless awkward crowd that ever stood on the stage of the Kingston Opera House?

* * *

It has been the custom for some years past to offer periodical criticisms on the methods and work of the Alma Mater Society. The critics have time and again pointed out that the meetings are being more and more exclusively devoted to business, that entertainments are less frequently presented, that inter-year and inter-faculty debates are rare, and that the reading of essays on questions which are agitating the intellectual world at the present time are absolutely unknown. Now these statements are all quite true in themselves and the continual reference to them serves to show that they indicate real needs in college life, but needs which at present are being very indifferently satisfied.

Is it rational, however, to expect the Alma Mater to undertake so much? When we recollect that it is this society which attends to all matters affecting the students of the university, such as sports of all kinds, conversaziones, large public entertainments, etc., and that either directly or through

committees it disburrs about three thousand dollars annually, we no longer wonder that so much of the time is given up to business. Further, the amount of business to be transacted, may be expected to steadily increase as Queen's advances, but as yet there is ample time in the meetings for short general entertainments, debates, and other things of a similar character, all of which have been tried in the past, and proved very successful. In this way recreation and permanent intellectual and social benefit can be combined more completely than in the past. If, however, the Alma Mater, as it is at present situated, went still further and attempted to discuss the weightier problems of philosophy, theology, political economy and science, such a course would prove suicidal to the best interests of the society.

But it does not follow that these subjects must lie untouched, simply because they cannot be conveniently discussed in the A. M. S. The independent study and free discussion of living questions would be of incalculable benefit to the more advanced men, and it is a standing reproach to Queen's that such a practice has not been carried on in the past. But now that our graduates are coming back in large numbers to pursue post-graduate courses it would be doubly injudicious to postpone the work. As soon as possible, therefore, a literary and scientific society should be formed, having as its object the discussion of all the great problems of the day. It should have meetings at regular intervals, and at each session a paper could be read on some subject previously agreed upon, after which the question would be open for discussion, and each member would have a chance to give his ideas on the subject or ask for any information.

We might further suggest that the society be made exclusive to the extent of admitting as members only men who are sufficiently far advanced to profit by such discussions, and who are willing to take their share of the work. There is a broad field for the action of this society, and if it is only given a fair start we have no hesitation in predicting for it a useful and prosperous future.

* * *

This idea of a high grade literary club suggests an inquiry into the obstacles in the way of its organization, and we wish to emphasize particularly what we conceive to be one of the chief of these, the lack of general reading. Queen's, more than any other institution we know, encourages and insists upon independent thought on the part of the students, and the man who makes himself simply a receptacle for lectures and who does not think for himself, has not caught the true spirit of the university. Too often, however, this thinking is confined entirely to the special work of the class room, and is not carried

into the general sphere of literary and scientific culture. Prof. Cappon has repeatedly emphasized the necessity of his honour students familiarizing themselves as much as possible with the whole range of English literature, and yet the average honour man in English is sadly deficient in knowledge of the best poetry, fiction, biography and criticism, outside of the books mentioned in the calendar. The average honour classical man can translate the books required with some degree of accuracy, but if you ask him for a comparison of the ideas underlying Greek or Roman culture with those of modern culture he is beyond his depth. The average honour man in mathematics and science, with vision narrowed by too close application to rules and formulas is in constant danger of losing sight of the deeper social and theological problems of the day. The honor philosophy student, while familiar with philosophical theories, ancient and modern, and while having a fairly adequate conception of existence and duty, is frequently set in a harsh mould because his finer feelings have been unstirred by literary and aesthetic studies. These are serious defects in the equipment of any man, and that they exist is only too obvious. They can be remedied and one-sidedness avoided by a rigid and systematic course of general reading. This would be greatly stimulated by the formation of the society suggested, but if we are not mistaken, the amount of general reading on the part of the students must be greatly increased before such a society could be placed on a solid footing.

We do not wish to detract attention from the special work that brings the student to college, but to point out that one of the highest functions of a college course is to develop broad-minded and cultured men. That coward's cry of "no time" has no point here, because every student in laying out his work should calculate on so much time for general reading, the nature of that reading being largely determined by the special course he is pursuing. The social, musical and physical culture of the students is receiving a moderate share of attention, but the deeper problems that are stirring the world in science, literature, economics, theology and philosophy are practically untouched by the student except in so far as he devotes himself to one of these departments in his special course.

In view of the vast fields of thought open to us to-day and the innumerable contributions to them every year, we must strike one note of warning. Do not imagine that this object can be effected by a superficial perusal of a number of books. Infinitely better is it to digest thoroughly the ideas in one book and think out for ourselves the problems discussed therein, than to carry away a mere snattering and a feeble impression of the contents of fifty books. The selection of reading material from the

mass within our reach may cause difficulty, but guidance can be easily obtained, and the earlier in his course that a man habituates himself to such reading the stronger and better informed man will he be in the end.

LITERATURE.

THE MYTH OF PROMETHEUS IN HESIOD AND AESCHYLUS.

I.

THIS is one of the most significant stories of ancient mythology. It has in a pre-eminent degree that wonderful suggestiveness which often lies in the naive creations of the young Greek mind. The figure of Prometheus opens up a boundless vista to the imagination; it is capable of being viewed in many lights, in each presenting a different aspect.

We shall content ourselves with examining how Hesiod and Aeschylus treat the story. In Hesiod the homely peasants' poet, pious, practical and rustic, we shall meet a crude old-world version of it, such as would find fit audience by the winter fireside of Boeotian or Arcadian farms. From Aeschylus, the spokesman of a riper time and of a society so unmeasurably more keen-witted and various in its interests, we may expect a much deeper and more complete interpretation. Aeschylus is the teacher of the Athenian heroic age; the sacred bard of the men who fought at Marathon and Salamis. In him and his generation we see on the one hand, still intact, the pious faith in the gods of their fathers, whose worship was indissolubly connected with that beloved city for which they had fought and suffered, the gods whose reality and power had been made manifest to the blindest in the miraculous triumph of so small a people over the countless hordes of Asia; in perfect harmony with this on the other hand the full pulse of a heightened intellectual and moral life which impels irresistibly towards the search after hidden meanings, the reconciliation of inconsistencies, the removal or transfiguration by allegorical interpretations of unworthinesses in the received traditions concerning gods and heroes. This attitude to the popular faith, at once reverent and critical, though as yet we might say only instinctively and half-consciously critical, is an outstanding characteristic of Aeschylus and is well-illustrated, as we shall see, in his treatment of the story of Prometheus.

Hesiod's narrative brings before us in lively colours that suspicious awe with which early man (and rural man down to comparatively recent times) regards his own conquests over nature. It seems as if every new step in mastery over his surroundings were an added offence against the gods, on

whom he appears thereby to become less and less dependent. There are various other expressions of this feeling in Greek Mythology and elsewhere. Take for instance the legend of Otnis and Ephialtes as Homer tells it. They represent one great upward step in the development of man—the change from the pastoral to the agricultural stage. Puny at first, they grow to gigantic stature, being nourished by the grain-giving earth. They bind Ares and all but succeed in keeping him permanently imprisoned. That is to say war is checked and curtailed by the peaceful pursuits of the husbandman. The spear tends to be turned into a pruning-hook. So mighty do they grow that they pile Pelion on Ossa and threaten to climb up into Olympus and make themselves masters of the gods' bliss. But ere they have come to their full strength they are slain by the arrows of Apollo. Compare with this the preference given to the offering of Abel, the shepherd, over that of Cain, the husbandman, as well as the more obvious parallel of the tower of Babel.

Prometheus, too, the fore-seer, is for Hesiod the representative of that inventive spirit in man which passes so readily into self-sufficiency and forgetfulness of his essential dependence on the helps of heaven. He belongs to the race of the Titans, the wild powers which Zeus had to overthrow before he could establish his beneficent and ordered rule. For Zeus, who represents to Hesiod and all Greeks the perfect order of the Universe, is not from everlasting. There was a time when he was not. Kronos and the Titans were before him. Here, then, we are met by a certain crude conception of development in the old Theogony. There were, according to it, several ascending stages in the history of the world and its rulers. The more perfect is always preceded by the more imperfect order, and the transition is always effected by violence. It is only by the conquest and destruction of the lower that the higher can assert itself. Zeus then has a fierce and prolonged warfare to wage before he can finally triumph over and hurl his Titan enemies into the depths of Tartarus. And among the most irreconcilable of these enemies are the father of Prometheus, Iapetus (from *iāptuw* to fling), his brothers Menoitios (he who shrinks not from doom), and Atlas (the enduring one), personifications of the rebellious passions and defiant endurance of mankind, as Prometheus himself represents its pride of intellect. He has another brother, or we might say a double, Epimetheus, who is the symbol of the intellect of man on its weaker side. As Prometheus is the man "wise before the event," so Epimetheus is "wise after the event."

In thorough harmony with his descent and connections is the part which Prometheus plays in the

two chief poems bearing Hesiod's name which have come down to us—the "Theogony" and the "Works and Days." The account given in the former is as follows : At Mekone (that is, Sicyon) gods and men meet to settle their respective privileges, the main question to be decided being what share in the victim slain in sacrifice shall fall to each. Prometheus is the partial advocate of the claims of man. He dares to measure himself in wisdom with Zeus, whom he attempts by a sly artifice to outwit. He slays a great ox and divides him with forward zeal, making two heaps, in one of which are all the really good parts, the flesh, lungs, heart and liver, hidden beneath the hide and stomach with which he covers them ; the other heap, which contains only the bones, concealed, however, beneath the glistening fat, is the more attractive to the eye. Prometheus bids Zeus choose. Zeus is not really deceived by the trick ; but he is already angry with man, and therefore avails himself of the opportunity to acquire a tangible ground of complaint against him. So ironically twisting Prometheus with the partiality of his division, as if it were the gods who were favoured by it, he makes choice of the poorer portion, plunging his hand into the worthless heap of bones. The deception being now manifest his wrath against men finds free vent. He punishes them for the sin of their champion by withdrawing from them the gift of fire. Prometheus, however, steals back the fire, which he conveys to his protégés in the hollow of a reed. Hereupon the rage of Zeus breaks forth in its deadliest form. He resolves upon a signal vengeance. Hephaestus is commissioned to fashion woman out of the earth in the likeness of a modest maiden. Athene decks the new-created wonder with a girdle, a silver-spangled robe and an embroidered veil, crowning her brows with a garland of fresh flowers. When all is ready Zeus takes this vision of delight and exhibits her to the astonished gaze of gods and men. To the latter he gives her, the fair evil, to their lasting bane. For from her have sprung all the daughters of Eve, who in the poet's eyes are little better than a burden and a snare. They are not sharers in the toils, but only in the luxuries of man. They are to him what the drones are to the bees. "The bees are busy all the day to the sun's setting weaving the white honeycombs. But the drones abide indoors in the sheltered hives and gather for their bellies the fruits of others' labours. Even in this wise hath high-thundering Zeus given woman unto man to his harm—a sharer in nought save in his sorry deeds."

Such is the condign punishment of man. Prometheus, for his share, is fettered to a pillar and visited every day by the eagle of Zeus, which gnaws his liver, the seat of pride and evil passions. Each

night what was devoured during the day grew up afresh. At length, however, the eagle is slain by Heracles, the mortal son of Zeus, not without the will of his sire, who is well-pleased that his son's name should be spread abroad over all the earth. When we recall the fact that Prometheus is the obvious representative of sinful humanity, stricken under the curses of heaven, this story of his release by the much-enduring son of Zeus, whose whole life is spent in manifest toils and labours for the benefit of his fellow-mortals, cannot fail to strike us as an extraordinary anticipation of the profoundest arcana in the symbolism of religion.

At the same time the extreme naivete of most of the tale needs no emphasizing. It is clearly an attempt to explain the origin of evil, the commencement of discord between God and man. But the narrative is forced to pre-suppose the very discord which it is intended to explain. Zeus is already angry with man before Prometheus has provoked him, and but for this pre-existing anger the provocation could neither have been given or taken. The trick of the sacrifice is obviously not an early myth but a comparatively late effort to account for the striking fact that the gods receive so small a part of that offering which men profess to make in their honour. Again the interesting account of the origin of woman, not altogether unlike the Semitic tradition recorded in Genesis, seems to stand in no necessary relation with Prometheus and his theft of fire, and belongs no doubt originally to a quite distinct mythological region.

The account given in the "Works and Days" is, in essentials, almost the same as the above, the chief difference being the fuller expansion in it of the primitive part assigned to woman. Zeus is angry with man because Prometheus has deceived him (no doubt as above). Therefore, as before, he hides the fire which Prometheus steals. It is but a short-lived triumph. The mind of Zeus is not to be deceived or out-witted. He causes Hephaestus to fashion a creature of wondrous beauty out of moistened earth, who is endowed by each of the gods with a special gift, by Athene with skill in cunning handiwork, by Aphrodite with witching grace, languor and dainty coquetish ways, by Hermes with flattering humility and sly craft. She is adorned by Athene, the Graees and the Hours in such bravery that it is a delight for men and gods to look upon her. The gods call her Pandora because she is a fateful gift to man from all the gods together. Then Hermes leads her to the house of Epimetheus. This foolish brother of the wise man, though he had been warned expressly by Prometheus not to accept any gift from Zeus, is overwhelmed by the innugerable graees of the lovely snare. He masks not the evil (according to his nature and name) till he has it for his own. Now

before this time men had lived without sorrows or toils or diseases. But Pandora took the lid off the cask which held these—it stood apparently in the house of Epimetheus and was kept firmly secured by his wiser brother, though Hesiod is not explicit on the point—and away they flew far and wide among mankind, who now are never secure against them for one hour. Of all the contents of the cask Pandora succeeds in intercepting one only. She throws the lid on in time to prevent Hope from escaping. By this last touch the poet seems to express, certainly in a way rather inconsistent with the previous tenor of his imagery, that the only blessing which still remains to man—very dubious blessing, too, according to Greek conceptions—is Hope.

It seems tolerably clear that in this and in the former story we have a combination of two diverse accounts of the origin of evil. According to the one, woman is the source of all the ills that flesh is heir to; the other finds the "fons et origo malorum" in Prometheus the fire-stealer. He is simply the inventive spirit of man himself, who, instead of resting in passive piety upon the gifts of the gods, steals the sacred fire of heaven, which he pollutes by turning it to earthly uses, finds out for himself many devices, arts which minister much more to his luxuries than to his real wants, and learns, too late, amid the toils and diseases brought upon him by the unnatural conditions which he has fashioned for his own life, to regret the simple, happy, early time. This is a world-old theory of man's sorrows; there are traces of it in Genesis also where the invention of the arts is ascribed to the impious race of Cain. At the same time this same theory meets us constantly in advanced periods of human thought. Its most eloquent exponent is Rousseau. It is the theory of the simple-minded, rustic-like Hesiod, who views, without any sympathy, the restless advances of man's expansive energy in thought and art; it is also the theory of the higher æsthetic child of an artificial civilization, weary with the burden of the later days, the bewildering complexity of human life in an age when it threatens to be overwhelmed under its own mechanism, when the means have become so multifarious that they destroy the end.

Over our heads truth and nature—
Still our life's zig-zags and dodges
Ins and outs weaving a new legislature—
God's gold just shining its last where that lodges,
Palled beneath man's usurpature.

So we o'ershroud stars and roses,
Cherub and trophy and garland;
Nothing grows something which quietly closes
Heaven's earnest eye; not a glimpse of the far land
Gets through our comments and glazes.

Prof. McNaughton has started a class for the study of New Testament Greek, which meets for an hour every Sunday morning, at 9:45, in the classics room.

POETRY.

LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY.

THE fountains mingle with the river,
And the rivers with the ocean;
The winds of heaven mix forever
With a sweet commotion;
Nothing in the world is single;
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle;—
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister flower would be forgiven,
If it disdained its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea;
What are all these kissings worth,
If thou kiss not me?

—Shelley.

A LAMENT.

Sad and low of heart was Kingston.
When she heard the awful message
From the portals of the west wind,
From her champions in Toronto,
From her noble, wounded warriors,
From the field of bloody conflict
Where the band of mighty forces
(With a mighty small resultant)
Sought to tear and drive each other
From the land where they were planted
To the other end of nowhere.

Sad and weary were the lovers
Of that doughty band of fighters,
Of the bruised and weary warriors
Who had pulled the tiger's tail off.
When the same had come to sweep them,
But had not a chance allowed them,
For to spoil the white-faced soldiers.
So we waited for the tidings
Of our overbalanced fighters,
Overwhelmed and exceeded
By a power a little stronger
By a mighty power immeasurable,
Helped by Mars, the god of battle,
And Archie K—r his deputy.
So that both sides were rewarded
For their honest work in fighting
For their noble deeds in battle—
One by points (the thing they wanted),
One by knowing they were victors.

BETWEEN THE LINES.

I cannot fail to read who know her well,
The white despair that bent above the page,
The large hot tears that never fell,
The sick heart flutt'ring in its cage,
All these I read in glad and open signs
Between the lines.

No matter tho' the words are rarely cold,
And very few and all too firmly writ,
The little hand compelled to hold
The pen, was very tired of it,
Can you not read the glad and open signs
Between the lines,

My glad heart knows the dear familiar hand
Alone has penned, without a moment's thought,
These words, so frigid and so grand,
And then the heart repentant wrought
The other lovely message in the signs
Between the lines.

R. R. L.

CONTRIBUTED.

THE ASCENT OF WOMAN.

"**J**HAT'S what it is to be a freshie nowadays," exclaimed a graduate, the other day, as in passing by the old familiar cloak-room, she spied a most unfamiliar object, right opposite the door. Despite the 3×6 proportions of the magnificent stranger, she could not help heaving a sigh for the old friend, who had been so unceremoniously laid aside. Alas! We must all remember that "one generation passeth and another cometh," and that as numbers increase so vanity increaseth with them. The very hooks on the hall tell their own silent story of progress. At first four were more than enough. Then, the wood-work shows where necessity added a few more, and finally where faith—or despair—placed them on every available spot.

The sixty chattering girls who frequent the halls to-day, can but with great difficulty conjure up the scene presented there ten or twelve years ago. Then, the number was small, the step quiet, the manner modest in the extreme, the purpose undoubtedly earnest, and the voice "soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman." Then the two or three freshwomen who entered with bowed heads and beating hearts, meekly entreated their more experienced sisters to escort them to class-room or library. Then it was a capital crime for youth and maiden to communicate by look—much less by word. No peals of merry, girlish laughter burst from cloak or reading-room, and rats and mice held nightly discussions on the progress of woman, where now divines and angels reign supreme.

Now! Well, "The old order changeth, giving place to the new." With the increase of numbers, new elements have entered, and the problem is fast becoming so complex and serious as to demand the attention of all lovers of Queen's and women. Our university has led the way in many departments. Each year finds her extending her horizons and bringing in reach of her sons, new means of knowledge and education. While with her strong right hand she toils for her sons, would that her left were as tireless on behalf of her daughters!

For mercies past and present we are duly thankful, but we are by no means satisfied. The past was good, the present is better, but we dare not regard them except as steps to that best, which we trust the future holds for us.

The question forces itself on us. It will not be avoided. Wide as our curriculum is, is there one course which offers to a young woman entering college, the means of a full development of her character—of her personality? Does our ordinary college graduate, on thoughtful self-examination, find that

her course has done for her all that, on entering, she rightly enough expected from it? Have excrescences of character and disposition been smoothed down, have sharp corners been rounded off, and good features strengthened and firmly established? Has the whole being, in all its phases, been working symmetrically towards the attainment of the greatest result?

We may, in almost every case, answer in the negative. The tendency is undoubtedly to emphasize the strictly intellectual to the neglect of all other phases. The girls are not being helped to realize that it is the combination of all faculties, of all our gifts properly and harmoniously trained, which gives us our best selves, and that "it is the presentation of this multiformed, many-sided whole which is the important factor in our success."

Such is the state at present and the causes are not far to seek. The complete remedy must evolve itself slowly out of the present, but with all due reverence for "the powers that be," we dare suggest some possible helps. First—A lady preceptress. Second—A course in Aesthetics. Third—Home life, in some form, for students from a distance. In a continuation of this article we purpose enlarging on these suggestions.

FROM W. J. HALL'S JOURNAL.

Dr. Hall, writing from Korea on Sept. 26th, gives a short account of what has happened to him since he wrote last, and thanks those who had sent him help for his hospital and other departments of his work. Now that the Japanese control Korea, there will be no more persecutions of the native christians.

MISSIONARY WORK IN KOREA.

We remained at Pyong Yang until I received an order from our Consul to bring Mrs. Hall and our little boy to an open port. We felt anxious to remain with our little band, but under the circumstances were obliged to leave them under the care of our Great Protector.

We took the last steamer that came from Pyong Yang before the war. It was filled with soldiers, and upon reaching Chemulpo we found the harbor filled with men-of-war.

On the morning of July 23rd we were awakened at 5 o'clock by the Koreans, who were almost frantic with excitement. Detachments of Japanese soldiers were rushing to guard the city gates, and there was heavy and constant firing of guns on the palace grounds about half a mile from our home. The Japanese succeeded in taking the palace in about twenty minutes. Since that time they have been assisting the Korean government in adopting measures of reform.

The Chinese and Japanese armies met in their first battle at Asan, about 50 miles from Seoul, shortly

after; there was a naval engagement near Chemulpo and the Japanese were successful in both.

China poured her troops in at the north, and soon the city of Pyong Yang, which we had so recently left, was occupied by them. The Japanese next sent large forces north, and on Sept. 14th the two armies met at Pyong Yang. A heavy battle ensued, and on the 16th the Japanese were victorious, and entered the city. A naval battle was fought near Pyong Yang in which the Japanese were also successful.

Dr. Scranton and I have been very busy in the hospital since the war commenced. Precious lives have been saved, and all have heard the glad tidings of the gospel. Several have professed saving faith in Christ, and many others have bought our Christian books and have gone away feeling they wanted to know more about the "Jesus doctrine." The seeds of truth are daily being scattered, and we know they will be cared for by the Holy Spirit and bring forth a rich harvest.

On Sept. 26th we received a letter from Pyong Yang, written by our faithful helper, Kim Chang Sikey, which stated that our Christians were all safe and well, that the Chinese had been defeated and the Japanese now occupied the city. He was very grateful to God for keeping them through such danger. He remained at his post, holding our little Christian flock together, and caring for our property. Chang Sikey was led to Christ through Brother Ohlinger, and was in his employ until he went to America; since then he has been my helper. He has proved himself a true Christian hero. Last spring he was imprisoned and had his feet wedged in stocks for two days and nights, was stoned and almost beaten to death, but would not give up Christ. I believe there will be many such jewels found in Korea.

Revs. Moffatt and Lee and myself start for Pyong Yang, overland, Oct. 1st.

I have received hundreds of packages of cards and letters in response to my appeal. Many have asked for replies, but as the work here makes such pressing demands upon my time, will friends please accept this as my reply. Let me thank you in behalf of the Korean children.

Yours sincerely,
W. J. HALL.

The delegates sent to the Inter-collegiate Missionary Alliance, which met in Belleville last week, have returned. They report a good time and ample bottling-up of missionary zeal.

Where did the glee club get all the gowns on the evening of the lecture. We have it on good authority that an innocent-faced divinity made a raid on the ladies' room in the still hours of the night.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

DEAR SIR.—A few of us have been pondering over a problem, and being unable to solve it, would like to present it for discussion. "Is mental training a sufficient ideal of education?"

The aim of the majority of students is to achieve success in certain courses of study. They lay stress on the amount of information they accumulate, rather than on the development of their faculties. Intellectual discipline, moral character and bodily vigor, united, form the ideal of the Queen's student, but our character and learning are of poor service to us, in the world, without a pleasing personality. The beautiful is a fit comrade for the good and the true; the good deed is better for being graciously done; the right word is more powerful for being fitly spoken; the strong man morally and intellectually yields a wider influence, when he has the chivalry and courtesy of a true gentleman. The ideal education is the pursuit of perfection which Matthew Arnold has defined as the harmonious expansion of all the powers which make the beauty and worth of human nature. True culture must seek to foster the desire for "a sound body, a well balanced mind, a strong moral purpose, strength of character, trained emotions," a love of the beautiful in life and action, as well as in art and thought, and "above all, the ability to control and use these powers."

We do not think that courtesy and chivalry have sufficient place in the ideals of the students. A man should be chivalrous to a woman, not because of her beauty, youth or attractiveness, but because chivalry is the essential of the gentleman. The homage man pays to woman when he rises on her entrance into the Drawing Room, and the protection he extends to her in escorting her when necessary, should be rendered, not because she is a woman, but as the natural expression of manhood. We learn by doing. If the desire for chivalry and courtesy were once implanted in the minds of the students, the opportunities for their cultivation would soon arise and each act of courtesy would strengthen the ideal and give added ease and grace. The ability to conduct ourselves graciously in society, to be gentlemen under every circumstance, would increase our self-respect and double our efficiency in the world. We should not allow society men and women to excel us in attractiveness. Students having strong mental and moral attainments, ought to seek to develop an attractive personality, which they can do most efficiently by cultivating the virtues of chivalry and

COURTESY.

EXCHANGES.

MANY and interesting are the exchanges that have found their way to our sanctum, and we conceive of few things more entertaining or beneficial than a close study of college life and spirit as expressed in these various organs. They come in semi-weekly, weekly, fortnightly, and monthly form. Canadian colleges are represented by *The Dalhousie Gazette*, *King's College Record*, *The Argosy*, *The University Monthly*, *McGill Fortnightly*, *The Presbyterian College Journal*, *The Owl*, *The Albert College Times*, *The Sunbeam*, *The Knox College Monthly*, *Acta Victoriana*, *The McMaster University Monthly*, *'Varsity*, and *Trinity University Review*. American Colleges send us:—*The Yale Literary Magazine*, *Columbia Spectator*, *The Villanova Monthly*, *The Notre Dame Scolastic*, and *The Brown and White*.

Other exchanges are:—*Young Men's Era*, *The Canada Presbyterian*, *The Presbyterian Review*, *The Presbyterian Record*, *Canada Educational Monthly*, and the last but not the least entertaining on our list, *The Rockwood Review*, of this city. It is but in its first volume and promises well. Its shady retreat has not escaped our football enthusiasm, as the following selection from its columns shews, though the writer seems to have been too timid to trust to poetic form :

"And now the frisky footballer does kick the bounding sphere, and struggles in the scrimmage without a sense of fear. His hair is thick and long, all tangled in a mat. His eye is wreathed in mourning, his nose is beaten flat. His shins are scraped, his ribs stove in, his ears as big as eggs. And sundry strange nodosities are found upon his legs. And yet he plays with savage glee, and trains on pork and beans. He wades through gore, and yells galore, hurrah for good old Queen's."

The only college paper that comes to us from the old land is *The Student*, the well formed and substantial organ of the Students' Representative Council of Edinburgh University. It has been giving some very fine cuts of prominent men connected with the institution. It's very solidity gives us an impression of dullness, since, as is the case with the majority of college papers, the more diverting parts are of local interest and do not appeal with any directness to an outsider. However, *The Student* frees itself more than almost any other from this localizing tendency, and will always be a welcome visitor.

The first numbers of *The Dalhousie Gazette* are up to the usual standard in the *Gazette* portions. No. 3 contains two very readable articles, one on Cornell university and the other a sketch of Bret Harte and his works. *The Gazette* is falling into a trend for some time noticeable among Canadian colleges, i.e.,

the insertion of a greater variety of college news in their papers. Though not adding much to their permanent value this enables them to keep in touch with their student constituency. We congratulate *The Gazette* on the interest taken in it by the law and medical departments of the university.

The Yale Literary Magazine well deserves the name of *Literary*. It is entering on its sixtieth volume and is the oldest college periodical in America. If present indications count for anything it has grown with its years.

Our two New Brunswick friends, *The Argosy*, of Mt. Allison, and *The University Monthly*, of Fredericton, do not show the weight of matter or tastefulness of form that give strength to many of our contemporaries, but, generally speaking, they seem to give expression to a stirring college life. The university of N. B. is the pioneer of university extension work in the east, and the *Monthly* contains a well written account of the University Extension Congress, held at London in 1894.

The McGill Fortnightly keeps in the front rank of college periodicals, and gives a large proportion of space to the narration of college events and the discussion of college topics.

In striking contrast with it is *The Owl*, which maintains an essentially literary character, and is always of first class quality.

The Knox College Monthly and *The Presbyterian College Journal* come to us in good solid Presbyterian style, and reflect well the theological thought of their colleges. An article in the latter, entitled "The Catechist and the Sacraments," is worthy of note and may lead up to a very profitable discussion.

The *'Varsity* staff have been doing energetic and creditable work this session. They are not afraid to say what they think and have apparently been making it warm for some members of the faculty. The Hallowe'en Souvenir Number, with its illustrative cuts, was an admirable one. We take the liberty of quoting the closing stanza of a poem dedicated to the class of '98:

So green, so innocent and free,
The Freshies come to Varsiee;
They swarm the place, five hundred strong,
A jubilant and verdant throng.

We congratulate our contemporaries on their past successes, and wish for them the hearty support and confidence of their constituencies.

The floor of the junior classics room nearly collapsed and the upper story nearly toppled off the university from the commotion among the Freshmen's feet on a recent morning when Prof. N— said that when he was a little boy he was about twice as smart and clever at junior Latin as the best man in '98.

SPORTS.

THE DOMINION CHAMPIONSHIP.

OTTAWA COLLEGE, OUR OLD RIVALS, WIN AFTER A DESPERATE BATTLE, BY A SCORE OF 8 TO 7.

IT was a great game! A magnificent struggle between the champions of Quebec and Ontario, for Dominion honors. Footballers who have followed the game for years say it was the hottest and most even contest ever witnessed on a football field in Canada. This was to be expected. There is not the slightest doubt about it, Ottawa College and Queen's have the two best teams playing to-day, and when they met it was "Greek meeting Greek." Each club has a record of which it may well be proud; each stood well to the front since beginning to play football. Ottawa College won the championship in '85, holding it for four years, when they went out of the Ontario union. In '88 and '89 we were close on their heels for first place, and especially in '89, when we lost by the small margin of two points. In '90 we were in the finals with Hamilton. In '91 and '92 we were in the semi-finals, and in '93 we won not only the Ontario cup, but also the Dominion championship, in a grand struggle with Montreal, the champions of Quebec. Ottawa College this year entered the Quebec union, winning from all comers and defeating the Montrealers in the finals on their own grounds, in a very close game. Queen's was unfortunate in not having matches till the finals were reached, but in the two games with Hamilton we showed our superiority by a lead of 21 points, and thus won the Ontario championship for the second time.

With two such teams in the field, each with a history of success to look back upon, and incite them to retain the glory of the past, the outcome could be nothing but a magnificent struggle for supremacy. That it was so the score indicates, and the victors bore off the palm by the narrowest possible majority. No description can adequately represent the game as it was played. The splendid blocking, the work of the scrummage, the clean, hard tackling, and the splendid kicking of both teams must have been seen to be appreciated. In all these features the game surpassed any that has been played for years.

At the outset Queen's assumed the aggressive, and for half an hour the sphere never crossed Ottawa's 25 yard line. In all this time we were only able to cross their line three times for three rouges, which is a remarkably small score considering the length of time the ball remained in Ottawa territory. We have been blamed for not having scored higher and oftener at this time; but the fact is, Ottawa's defence was magnificent, and, by keeping possession of the ball, the work of our backs could not be

brought into play, and so the small score of 3 points was the result. Then the play moved toward our goal, and from a throw in near the goal line Ottawa scored a touch, failing, however, to kick the goal. Soon after, another rouge went to them, and the first half ended 5 to 3 in Ottawa's favor. The second half opened well for our opponents. The play was in Queen's territory for some time, but the result was only a rouge against us. Then the boys wakened up, and the most magnificent rushing of the day was done. With a dash and vigor seldom seen, and by a series of dashes on the part of the forwards, Queen's brought the leather right down to Ottawa's line. Curtis went around the end for a try, but was called back and the ball scrummaged over again. Now the boys grew desperate, and Kennedy, with half a dozen Ottawas on his back, crosses the line for a touch down. Score, 7-6 in our favor. Time was now nearly up, and it was hoped Queen's would hold her own. But the play travelled to our goal, and a rouge made the score equal. Now came the tug of war. Only a few minutes to play; can we hold out? The ball is kicked far over our line, and Ottawa rushers are down on it; but Wilson is there. Dashing back, he passes three men and carries the ball out fifteen yards before he is tackled. Never was applause so loud and so well deserved as that given for this play. Again it is punted over our line, but, just as Wilson reaches it, the ball rolls in touch-in-goal, and Ottawa scores their winning point. The whistle blows, and brings to an end the keenest contest in which Queen's has ever engaged.

POINTS.

Referee Ballantyne and Umpire Senkler gave perfect satisfaction to both teams.

The Kingston *News* printed splendid photos of the boys in last Saturday's edition.

In justice to our men we are compelled to say that the team that met Ottawa College was not Queen's team in its best form, and this was admitted even by the Toronto papers when they saw the crippled condition of our team.

The teams were as follows: Ottawa—Back, Belanger; halves, Murphy, Gleason (Captain), Shea; quarter, Leveque; wings, Vincent, James, Prudhomme, Lee, McDougal, Foley, O'Brien; scrummage, McCredie, Clancy, Boucher. Queen's—Back, Wilson; halves, Curtis (Captain), Farrel, McRae; wings, Horsey, Elliot, Rayside, Ross, Moffat, Johnston, McCammon; quarter, Fox; scrummage, Baker, Kennedy, Cranston.

We congratulate Ottawa College on their victory, and we are pleased to see them at the top once more after a period of retirement. Next year, however, we hope that we may hold the championships of our respective unions, and if so we shall do our best to give them a good game.

Father Fallon (and, by the way, he is an old Queen's man and a Kingstonian) and his team extended an invitation to Queen's to dine with them at the Walker. The invitation was accepted, and a merry hour was spent together, victor and vanquished vying with one another in making the evening a pleasant one.

GOLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE meeting of the Society, which was held on Nov. 17th, was not largely attended as many of the members had gone on the excursion to Toronto. As the President and Vice-President were absent, J. C. Brown, B.A., was called to the chair and W. W. King was appointed Secretary *pro tem.* R. Burton brought in an important motion, requesting the executive to make all necessary arrangements for holding a series of inter-year and inter-faculty debates. The earlier in the session these contests can be brought on, the better for all concerned, for as exams. approach men are very reluctant to undertake any extra work. As W. Kellock, the Society's critic, has not returned to college this session, G. R. Lowe was elected to fill the office for the remainder of the term. At the conclusion of the business of the evening, a short impromptu program, consisting of songs, recitations and instrumental solos, was rendered.

Last Saturday being the date fixed for the annual nominations, the Society held its meeting in Convocation Hall, the President occupying the chair. A communication from Victoria University requesting a delegate to their conversazione, was read and referred to the senior year in Arts. On motion of F. Hugo, M.A., a large and representative committee was appointed to take into consideration the question of the conversazione in all its bearings and bring in their report two weeks hence. Notices of motion were given by Messrs. J. McIntosh, M.A., and D. W. Best regarding changes in the Society's constitution; and by R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., *re* a small grant to the glee club.

J. R. Fraser, B.A., presented a partial report of the "lecture" committee, which showed that as near as could be ascertained, they had been able to clear expenses. A full report will be brought in later.

The next order of business being the nomination of officers, Professor N. F. Dupuis was unanimously elected Honorary President.

The nominations for the other offices were as follows:

President—F. Hugo, M.A.; A. E. Ross, B.A.

Vice-President—A. McIntosh; M. Denyes.

Critic—D. A. Volume; J. R. Conn.

Secretary—T. Ikehara (acclamation).

Asst. Secretary—F. M. Graves; J. Bernstein.

Treasurer—C. E. Smith; A. McGibbon.

Committee—W. Baker, '95; H. Walker, (med); J. A. Supple, '96; E. J. O'Donnell, '97; P. M. Thompson, '98.

The following were appointed scrutineers for the polls next Saturday:—Messrs. G. Dyde, N. M. Leckie, W. B. Munro, H. Fair, J. McManus, Black, Drummond and Gage; and V. I. Sinart was appointed to assist the Treasurer.

CHRISTIE MURRAY "AT HOME."

The JOURNAL records with peculiar satisfaction the unqualified success of the Students' Entertainment in the Opera House on Friday evening, November 23rd.

From a financial point of view nothing was gained and nothing lost; the expenses incurred by the A. M. S. were necessarily heavy, but the students and citizens gave so liberal a patronage as to cover the whole amount. Considered, however, from a higher point of view, as an intellectual stimulus, the Entertainment merits only warm commendation. Mr. Christie Murray captivated his audience at the outset and it is difficult to say whether he pleased most by his versatile wit, his histrionic ability, his glowing eloquence or his personal reminiscences and imitations of English statesmen. In all these he showed himself a master.

The subject matter of his "Leaves from a Poet's Note Book" was clearly stated and convincingly illustrated by selections from various poets. Its weaker side was the special emphasis placed on onomatopoeic and other formal peculiarities of the artist's work. In criticising poetry it is of course necessary to note such characteristics but it must always be remembered that with the true poet form is too intimately connected with thought to be regarded merely as a mechanical combination of devices or to be explained by a simple system of vowel notation.

But to speak of this minor defect is only to emphasize the general excellence of the whole address. The A. M. S. has taken a step in the right direction—why not consider it a fixed precedent and have a Students' Evening during the first term of every Session? Our Kingston friends would appreciate such a move, we would ourselves receive great benefit, and it would furnish an excellent opportunity for such an evening as 'Varsity celebrates every Hallowe'en. Our glee club, who assisted in the evening's entertainment, could then occupy reserved seats in the balcony and lead in college gales at appropriate intervals.

A pointer for the new A. M. S. Executive!

YEAR MEETINGS.

During the last fortnight the various years have been concerning themselves chiefly with A. M. S. nominations and little other business has been done. '95 especially, after several days perpetual motion, at length produced a candidate, and are now doing their best to carry him to victory.

* * *

'98.

The regular meeting of '98 was held on Monday last, at 5 p.m., the president in the chair. The first business was the selection of a critic, and R. F. Reynolds was appointed to discharge the duties of that office. It was decided to have a debate in the year, and the subject chosen was, "Resolved that Canada is destined to become an independent nation." A very entertaining programme was then presented, a special feature of which was the first effort of the class poet. He will be heard from again.

GLEE CLUB.

The meeting in the Divinity classroom last Saturday morning for the organization of a Glee Club was a large and enthusiastic one. The following officers were elected :

Honorary President—Principal Grant.
 President—R. J. Hutcheon, M.A.
 Vice-President—A. McEwen.
 Secretary-Treasurer—W. G. Back.
 Committee—C. B. Dyde, J. D. Stewart, C. W. Walker.

The membership fee was fixed at 50 cents. A scheme for the raising of necessary funds will be presented to the A. M. S. on Saturday, Dec. 8th.

BANJO CLUB.

On Saturday morning, the 24th, the Queen's University Banjo Club was organized. It has already about twenty members, and is certain to become an important musical body. It was decided to procure the services of a competent leader and to practice regularly. All those who play mandolins, guitars or banjos are invited to join the club. The officers elected were :

Honorary President—Rev. Daniel Strachan, B.A.
 President—S. A. Mitchell, M.A.
 Secretary-Treasurer—Carl Porteous.
 Pianist—H. F. Mooers.

Y. M. C. A.

On November 16th, Rev. Dr. Smith of Honan, China, addressed a mass meeting of the students in Convocation Hall at 4 p.m. One of the largest gatherings of students ever seen in the Hall greeted our popular missionary. Mr. James Rollins

occupied the chair and welcomed him on behalf of the students. In his address Dr. Smith briefly reviewed his work in Honan for the past six years and a half. He told of the way in which he and his fellow-workers carried on the work and the difficulties they experienced. Open and violent opposition from the unfriendly, bigoted and superstitious natives often destroyed their property and put their lives in imminent peril. As usual they secured a hold on the people by treating their diseases and performing surgical operations. Their first convert was one who underwent a successful operation for the removal of cataract. He concluded by reminding his hearers that they all had a share in the work, and that often amid difficulties he had been encouraged by remembering the interest that Queen's had shown in his labours.

In the evening Dr. Smith addressed a smaller but no less appreciative audience, presided over by Principal Grant. He gave a continuation of his afternoon's address, laying special emphasis on the almost inconceivable hindrances to mission work in China.

Mr. J. L. Millar was the leader on the evening of the 23rd November. The topic was "Thanksgiving" and the leader pointed out many of the things for which we ought to be thankful. Though material progress and business prosperity are certainly causes for gratitude, we must look deeper than these mere external appearances and value more highly that which tends towards righteousness and freedom, towards the building up of our lives rather than our fortunes.

The attendance was smaller than usual. This should not be.

SCHOOL OF MINING.

It is rather hard to expect accurate analysis from a class where work is done by *Ma(y)bee* and *Guess*.

A room for spectroscopic work is being petitioned off in an unused corner, just outside the door of Laboratory No. 2.

The Quantitative analysis class—"Who has taken our book of Logarithms and when is it coming back?"

While in the new crusher building, Perry Asselstine, B.A. '92, fell from a scaffolding 15 feet high and was carried home unconscious. We are glad to know that he has rapidly recovered from the effects of his fall.

A wave of election excitement struck the Laboratories last Monday, and the Demonstrator in Chemistry was heard loudly bewailing the probable continuance of such a racket for six days.

Prof. Miller—"This specimen containing ottrelite comes from Newport, R.I., though I cannot say that it adds to the bathing conveniences of the place."

J. K. Clarke—"I should think *soapstone* would be of more use to them there."

There is an increase over last year of 50 per cent. in the number of students in the School of Mining building. Every place in the two large laboratories is filled and at several places two men are working. The quality, too, is superior, so much so, in fact, that the one lazy man has caught the infection and has been known to work all day.

Many of the students have been wondering what strange little building was sheltering itself beside the Science Hall. It will interest them to know that when completed this will be the only Mining Laboratory in Canada. It is now ready for the machinery; crushers, stamps and concentrating machines, manufactured by the "Star Manufacturing Co." of Halifax, N.S., will be set up this week. Provision has also been made for furnaces, and in about a week's time every thing will be ready for the work of crushing and testing ores.

SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE.

One mark of the extension that has been taking place in the sphere of university work is seen in the neat and attractive building that has been built on the old Collegiate Institute grounds. In this building the first course of the Dairy Department of the School of Mining and Agriculture will begin on the 13th of December. The necessary equipment for butter-making and cheese-making will be completed this week. The School will be managed by James W. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, and J. A. Ruddick is resident superintendent and instructor. Already about twenty applications have been received for admission to the first course and quite a number for courses later in the session. The majority of the applicants are from the eastern section of the Province. The prospects of the department are good and we wish them success in giving an intelligent knowledge of their work to those engaged in this growing Canadian industry.

DIVINITY HALL.

The voice said "write," and I said "what shall I write?" Write of those uproarious divinities who fill the halls with screeches and hollowness.

An anonymous letter has been placed on our table recommending that the divinities assume a little ministerial dignity and make less noise. The matter was brought before a full meeting, where it was decided that if the divinities kept silent the very seats would cry out.

A faithful class toils daily to the little room in the garret. Eminent critics who have made a searching examination into the matter declare that any of these privileges may be enjoyed in that triangular retreat:

- (a) To swelter in a temperature of ninety degrees.
- (b) To take lectures in the teeth of a gale.
- Or (c) To be smothered in CO₂ plus etcetera.

On Friday morning his grace the Archbishop with the subordinate officials was found perched upon the back of several seats crowing vigorously. The singing patriarch then lead a chorus, "We'll hang '97 on a sour apple tree," after which his grace broke through all clerical fetters and nimbly danced a hornpipe in his sock-soles. The footballers as they entered were cheered vociferously.

The beaming countenance of T. J. Thompson brightens the hall during church history lectures.

A good number of divines find their way to the country every Sunday to practice their chosen profession; more of them attend smaller and more private meetings in the city on these evenings. We expected the new Archbishop to stamp out such practical heresy, but find that he is himself implicated.

The examining committee of the Kingston Presbytery gathered a number of the boys into its clutches last week. We have as yet heard of no mishaps.

A caucus of the down-eastern element was held the other day, when the following resolution was adopted with tears:—"That we express our deep sorrow over the conspicuous absence of the Prince Albert coat from the theological halls of Queen's, and condemn the growing popularity of the double-breasted jacket." One member unable to restrain his feelings burst out in the following lament:

Oh! where, oh! where is the Prince Albert gone,
Oh! where, oh! where can it be,
With its tail cut long and its sleeves cut short,
Oh! where, oh! where can it be!

COLLEGE NOTES.

It was "students' night" at the Opera House on the occasion of Christie Murray's lecture and the success of the evening is largely due to their splendid turn out.

The hoy in the balcony were depressingly tame in their conduct and stale in their jokes. They looked as if they were listening to a lecture on philosophy. Have all the rollicking spirits of the students gone to the shades?

What is the matter with clause 20 of the Arts Society Constitution? The two cases so far before the "Court" read Queen's vs. etc., instead of Brock or Pres. of Arts Society vs. etc.

A mass meeting of the girls was held on Friday night, November 23rd, and was a grand success! From the ashes of the late lamented Levana rose a new and vigorous society. There was not one dissentient voice! Another meeting is to be held shortly for the election of officers, when the new society will receive "a local habitation and a name."

The election of Toshi Ikehara, by acclamation, to the office of A. M. S. Secretary, gives universal satisfaction. The notices he posts as Secretary of '96 are "gems."

Query: While the Freshmen, Sophs. and Divinities are making so much noise about football, why can't we have a game between Arts and Medicine? It would be a closely contested one.

The election "agents" of the university have again been let loose and are in the thick of their annual reunion and disunion. Their agony will reach its climax to-day and then cruelly desert them.

The Artsmen and Medicals have not yet recovered from the shock they received when they saw the Divinities lining up for a football match at 11 A.M. Thanksgiving day instead of going to church.

The interest taken by the ladies in this year's A. M. S. elections is phenomenal, and the arguments brought forward by the various canvassers are reported as being almost irresistible. We do not envy the position of those ladies who are as yet undecided.

Some time ago a meeting of the Freshmen's class was called but only a quorum turned up. They, however, proceeded to business and passed a vote of censure on the "year" for lack of interest, and then requested one of the Professors to read the resolution in class next morning. "O tempora."

The following lines, entitled "The Epilogue," were handed to us by a student who apparently rejoices at having come through the junior English examination unscathed:

The language that was used in Chaucer's tyme
Was builded specialie to maken ryme.
Whan words in final e wold stretche or slacke
Accordant to how tight he made them packe
To mention somtyngh hear might be worth whyle
About the trouthfullnesse of Chaucer's style—
He never ni no woldna not say 'yes'
Whan 'no' was what he wanted to expresse.
But for to kepen on to tellle you now
Of al his faults and merits, why and how,
Would be to wryte an exersoyce or two
For Capye like as others have to do.

The Coxey movement is beginning to bear fruit in the college. On Friday night, after the lecture, a gang of pseudo-Coxeyites, under the leadership of Gen. (Coxey) M-f-t and Lieut. (Jesse) James St-w-t, held up one of King Ben's palace cars on the main thoroughfare of the city. Placing their *Best* man in charge of the rear platform and their *Back* against the forward door, they proceeded to trail a broad streak of vermillion round the belt line. Whilom missionaries of the North-west executed the ghost dance, the Japanese paeon of victory was drowned in the fierce gaelic slogan, old Grimes was murdered and the quivering fragments of his anatomy scattered to the four winds, while the animal fair closed its doors only because its managers were no longer in

possession of the necessary wind. The terrified motor-man, watching for an opportunity, turned on the full current and made a mad dash for the penitentiary or the asylum with his howling cargo. Neither institution would run the risk of contaminating its inmates by admitting Gen. M's gang, and the dejected train-crew reluctantly started for the city again. When last seen they were lined up on Princess street with the lieutenant instructing them how to sing, "We won't go home till morning," to a tune known and practiced only by divinities.

PERSONALS.

A J. McNEIL, '95, is engaged in mission work in Cape Breton.

J. S. Rowlands, '93, is attending a commercial college in Toronto.

A. E. Lavell, B.A., is studying Theology at Victoria, and C. F. Lavell, M.A., is studying history at Varsity.

R. H. Cowley, M.A., of Ottawa, paid a visit to the university Thanksgiving week.

Jas. McDonald, M.A., '92, and J. C. Rogers, B.A., '94, are both teaching in Picton high school.

Rev. W. F. Allan, '88, has just concluded his first year's work in Winchester Presbyterian church, Denver. His is one of the few churches in Denver that are entirely free from debt.

Norman R. Carmichael, M.A., who holds the scholarship presented to the university by the commissioners of the 1851 London exhibition, and who is now studying at the Johns Hopkins university, has sent to the physical laboratory a reflecting galvanometer of his own construction.

E. H. Lapp, '96, and Miss Annie Topliffe, '95, both of whom were in attendance at the "Medical" last year, have entered into partnership for life and are now pursuing their medical studies in Toronto. The JOURNAL offers its congratulations and wishes them every success.

We learn with deep regret that Prof. R. Y. Thompson, of Knox College, is unable, through ill-health, to perform the work of his department this session. He is one of the bulwarks of the teaching staff of our sister college and his absence will be severely felt. May he soon be at his post again!

A. H. D. Ross, M.A. '89, now science master in the Morrisburg Collegiate Institute, is the author of an illustrated article entitled, "A Canoe Trip to Lake Mistissini and James Bay," which appears in the October number of the "Canadian Magazine." We had the pleasure of listening to this interesting paper when he read it before the Alma Mater Society. "Alex" spent Thanksgiving in Kingston.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"—! — ! — ! — . . . — ! ! !"—Divinity footballers.

A contributor expatiates on the "ascent of woman." The "descent of woman" is illustrated by the following couplet:—

"Boyabus kissabus sweete girlorum
Girlabus likabus wante sumorum."

"In this life ye shall have tribulations."—De Nobis man to the candidates.

Wanted, to borrow. Anything capable of being lent.—T. T-wns-nd.

I don't like elections because somebody has always got to get in.—"Cynic" R. Mc-n-s.

How did you like Christie Murray? "Fine! He's almost as good as Prof. Connery."—R-s-d-e.

Cis boom waugh!
Cis boom waugh!
Hugo, Hugo,
Waugh! waugh! waugh!

Prof. in History, on reading J. C. Br-n's essay—"Elaborately organized and philosophically deduced."

Nobody knows what pleasure it gave the team to go to Toronto in a parlor car called the *Levana*.

"Couldn't the glee club sing anything but those dirges?"—G. M. G.

"I bring forward the name of a man possessed of every conceivable good quality and solid with the ladies."—The nominators.

Wouldn't it sound pleasant to have a Secretary and his assistant with the euphonious cognomens of Toshi Ikehara and Jacob Von Finkelstein Bernstein.

Alfie has been devoutly thankful all week that Saturday's *News* didn't slander his good looks in their rogues' gallery issue. Poor Alfie! It is said that he wept after Saturday's match and refused to be comforted.

"I solicit your sympathy and co-operation."—Tosh.
"So say we all of us. Selab."—The less fortunate nominees.

"I always consider a man's "social" standing before I vote for him."—British Columbia M.-r.

"I'm putting up the game of my life and if no one on our side gets sent to the fence, I'll win."—A. E. R.

M. H. W-l-n (looking for rooms) to landlady—"I called to see the rooms you advertised."

Landlady—"Oh! yes. I'm glad to see you. I'm always pleased when fathers come to secure rooms for their sons in college."

A divinity recently returned from the west has in his possession the following, which he declares to be a true and exact copy of a "Lost or Strayed" notice posted in a western Post Office:

LAWST ODER STRAIGHT.

Vnu kalf, ret, he vas a shee kalf, his two hebihnt lakes vas vite, she vas brant mit a OOG on der aughd sighd, anybody vat kitchie him soll gift me tree thaler.

JACOB DINGLEBOUNER.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Prof. Nicol; M. McKenzie, M.A., Macleod; E. R. Peacock, M.A., Toronto; Jno. Matheson, Point Tupper; Mechanics' Institute, Williamstown; R. J. McPherson, Poplar; W. H. Davis, M.A., Princeton; A. D. Menzies, Mission City; T. A. Brough, B.A., Owen Sound; Rev. J. A. Claxton, Boissevain; Rev. Jno. Boyd, Kingston; J. W. Johnston, M.A., Athens; Rev. W. D. Wilkie, B.A., Eranosa; J. Abieg, '97; J. H. Turnbull, '95; A. Rannie, '93; J. Anthony, '98; F. R. Anglin, '92; Ed. Taylor, '96; H. H. Sinclair, '98; A. C. Bryan, B.A.; J. D. Stewart, M.A.; J. S. Watson, '95; J. C. Smith, '98; S. M. Fee, '96; F. A. McRae, '98; A. McMillan, '98; C. R. McInnes, '95; A. Scott, '98; T. Goodwill, '98; A. Keith, '94; Dr. Bell; J. N. Marshall, '98; T. E. Staples, '94; H. A. Connolly, '95; C. W. Walker, '98; Rev. Prof. Mowat; M. A. Griffith, '98; Miss Malone, Miss A. Fraser.

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